

## ASIATIC CHOLERA.

The Terrible Plague as Viewed  
from St. Petersburg.

HOW THE NEWS IS SUPPRESSED.

The Infected Regions of the Volga—How the  
People Live and Die and How They  
Feed the Disease.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 15.—[Correspondence of THE SUNDAY HERALD.]—The skeleton of the cholera now hangs over Russia and the reports of the horrors of its ravages along the lower Volga are brought here daily. They are kept out of the newspapers as far as possible, and it is not known to just what extent the plague has spread, but there is no doubt but that it is rapidly marching up the Volga and it cannot but devastate the famine-stricken provinces. I first heard of it four weeks ago during a stay that I made at Nijni Novgorod. I was entertained there by a Mr. Zevacke, a very wealthy ship owner, who owns the largest line of steamboats on the Volga river, and whose business is the carrying of freight from Persia and the Caspian provinces up and down the Russian Mississippi. During my stay Mr. Zevacke was in telegraphic communication with Astrakhan, and he told me that the cholera had already manifested itself there and it was feared that it would march on into Russia. A short time after this I visited Saratoff, Simbirsk, Samara and Kazan, all of which towns are now in the cholera region, and it was only a few days after I left Saratoff that the cholera broke out there. There is no doubt but that the whole of the Volga regions will be devastated by it, and in order to understand its danger it is necessary to know the character of the country and the life of the people.

The Volga is as wide as the Mississippi. It is 2,000 miles long and it has the great trade as any river in the world. It flows through a flat country and the lower half of it passes through an almost treeless region. Upon these great plains the hot sun of the tropics is beating down now with relentless vigor. There is absolutely no protection from it, and the women go about with nothing but handkerchiefs on their heads and children hold their brains under the sun's burning rays, with no protection whatsoever. The men wear heavy caps, and the houses are so built that they are like hair-cans at this time of the year. At Kazan and Samara I saw hundreds upon hundreds of half-naked men lying on the roadsides and sleeping with their heads on the ground, and upon them and with the smells of decaying vegetable matter all about them. Saratoff has a system of water works, but most of these Volga cities have no sanitary arrangements whatever, and the villages of Russia which possess a water closet is one of a thousand. The peasants, among whom the cholera is the worst, have absolutely no knowledge of the rules of health and their diet and habits would naturally breed the cholera and cannot but increase it. Their favorite soup is made of green cabbage, and old men and babies eat this by the gallon. They eat carrots, and one of the chief articles which they find peddled everywhere and which is consumed in large quantities is the green cucumber. This is eaten raw, just as it comes from the vine, or more often after it has become wilted and stale from lying about under the hot sun.

The provinces just above Saratoff a great deal of the famine bread is still used. I saw some of this stuff while I was on the Volga and it would be the ruin of any man whose house was at all delicate. Its surface is of a dirty gray, and when you break it open you find that its inside is of a deep brown. It is salty and sandy, and it tastes more like clay than bread. It looks as though it were made of bran and husks, and it is as gritty as the apples of Sodom. There are thousands of people who are eating this bread today, and while I was on the Volga I found them ready to devour anything. Dr. Rubell, the American Red Cross society agent, was with me, and in speaking of the corn which was spoiled in crossing the water, he told the relief people that it could be dried and used for cattle. They replied that they were drying it and using it to feed the peasants and that the most of it would do very well.

The natural condition of these people is had beyond description, and I was shown today a reminiscence of the cholera in the shape of a photograph of the interior of a hut on the Volga. Beside a loom, in which was the half-finished cloth that the woman had been weaving when she was taken sick, lay a rude bench, and on this a young mother of thirty stone dead, hanging from the rafters in one of those Russian cradles was a little baby, whose bald head peeped out of the clothes in which she was wrapped, and whose bright eyes, I was told, twinkled as the picture was taken.

One of the most offensive smells along the Volga is that of putrid fish. Nearly every other wharf has great crates of this packed away, and you see peasants walking about the streets with a fish on their Volga and in which is one of the greatest fish markets in the world. It is here that the greater part of the caviar of the world is made. It comes from the roe of the sturgeon, which is at the mouth of the Volga and it is shipped from this point every year. Millions more are made in the dried fish which are sent over Russia, and the people at Astrakhan live on little else than fish. The poorer of them eat the refuse, and this has aggravated the cholera there and the cases are rapidly increasing. The fish which are shipped from Astrakhan are often not more than half-cured and they are in a bad condition when they are sold to the peasants.

They are eaten half-cooked and as little care is taken to keep them clean they form about as indigestible an article of diet as can be found. The better class bread used by the peasants of Russia would ruin the stomach of an ordinary man, and its roughness is such that it cannot be put into the mouth of a patient who has a tendency toward cholera. It is as heavy as Boston brown bread and it looks unlike it. It is made in loaves of twenty-one pounds each and the average loaf of bread eaten along the Volga is as big as a ten-month-old baby. Living on bread, cabbage soup, cucumbers and dried fish, with now and then a bit of cheap meat, the people have not enough strengthening food to ward off the cholera. Their systems are already run down by the famine and the sun is willing the patient is slow in manifesting itself the patient may move around about the other people of the village. The work of the village is done in gangs and one man must come in contact with all the others. The result is that the disease must spread and the only wonder is that it is not greater than it is. It was at Saratoff that the reports about the

cholera were first sent out over the world. I spent several days in this city just before the news of its presence was made known, and it probably existed at the time I was there. Saratoff is in the southeastern part of Russia, about eight hundred miles south of Nijni Novgorod and seven or eight hundred miles from Moscow. It lies right on the Volga, and it is surrounded by a rolling country, the hills of which rise up back of the city and on the top of which there stands a long line of great windmills, which swing their arms against the hot blue sky. There is a deep ravine running through the city and dividing it in three parts and coming to the city from the river. It looks both picturesque and beautiful. It is a very fair Russian town, and is better built and better looking than the average cities of the Volga. It has about twelve thousand people, has a good theatre and a number of churches, some of which belong to the Germans. It is one of the centers of the German colonies of Russia, and you find that nearly every other man in the town speaks German as well as Russian. The cholera are, as a rule, of stucco. The streets are paved with cobblestones and the town is lighted with gas. It is, on the whole, much cleaner than any of the other Volga cities that I visited, and it seems strange that the cholera should have first broken out here. I understand that the people are leaving in large numbers and those that remain are almost frightened to death. The town has had considerable experience with the cholera in the past and nearly every great cholera epidemic of history has rested during its march through Russia at Saratoff.

With the increased facilities for communication diseases of this kind spread more rapidly than ever before. The hot-beds of cholera seem to be in Persia, and it got its start on the shores of the Caspian sea. It crept up the Volga just as the cholera is doing, and it ravaged the Russian empire, and during the following year spread over Europe and wrapped its disease-spreading arms around England, France and Germany. Thence it crept into Spain and Italy and finally came over to North America. Nearly every cholera of history has come from the trans-Caspian region, and though Russia is doing all it can to keep it down it is impossible to keep it from spreading. Down at Astrakhan the people are dying by the dozens every week and there are, I am told, in the neighborhood of a hundred cholera cases in that city. It is through this town that all Persian travelers must come and a rigid quarantine is enforced. The officials on the trans-Caspian rail inspect all passengers and a careful examination is being made at the different cities. At the present writing, however, the people are suffering from the lack of doctors and there is practically no medical service in connection with the Russian villages. During the typhus fever and the famine the most of the prescriptions were made by private citizens, and the care of the sick was largely by word of mouth. We did the work for charity's sake. Reports from the cholera districts are so unreliable that it is impossible to tell just to how great an extent it exists. There are said to be a few cases in the hospital at Moscow, but so far none have manifested themselves here, and the disease seems to be confined to the Volga.

The sanitary arrangements of Moscow and St. Petersburg might be improved upon. It is not that the streets and the houses are not kept clean enough, for they are as well cared for in this respect as those of any other city of the world. The police have charge of the sanitary arrangements and if a man does not keep the roadway in front of his house clean or allow any refuse to remain about his premises he is liable to be fined or, if he is a storekeeper his shop may be ordered shut for a period of some months, as the authorities decide. The great trouble is the lack of good waterworks, and as to the sanitary building of the houses neither St. Petersburg nor Moscow has the best of drainage, and this city of St. Petersburg, which is often in the summer built upon a marsh, and its night air is filled with noxious vapors. The authorities are always fixing the streets and the Nevski Prospect has been torn up during a great part of my stay in Russia. About one-half of this street is paved with great round blocks of wood. These are watered twice a day, and the moist air of the sea makes the wood rot quickly, and this rotten wood, packed full of the foul elements which it has gathered during years, is now thrown up under the feet of the people. It is no wonder that the fatal rate of the Russian people in ordinary times is greater than that of any other civilized nation, and it runs between thirty-five and thirty-seven per cent. This is 64 per cent. greater than the death rate of Great Britain, 37 per cent. greater than that of Germany, and 39 per cent. greater than that of France. Over the whole of Russia the average death rate is about thirty-six to the thousand in ordinary times, and this is twice as high as that of our largest cities. It is estimated that fully half of all the babies born in this country die before they are a year old. The children are produced so rapidly that this loss is overcome and the country has a million more babies every year than the death rate. A curious thing about the health statistics of Russia is that the mortality is greatest in the villages, while with us it is greatest in the cities. The reason of this is the poor food and the lack of sanitary arrangements which the peasants have and which during this famine, the typhus and the cholera have become more apparent than ever.

Speaking of the cholera, I picked up the Berliner Tageblatt this morning and looked to see what the German reports of the Russian cholera were. I found nothing in it, but on the first page of the two big black bi-weeklies which effectively stamped the printed matter out of at least a column of the newspaper. This was probably the news concerning the cholera, and it is a fair example of the state in which the foreign newspapers come into Russia. No reports concerning the cholera which are not approved by the government are allowed to be read here. Every paper is carefully examined and anything which the censors do not like is stamped out. This is so with all newspapers, and such magazines and books as are admitted often have pages torn from them, and there is no such thing as a free press in Russia. The papers here receive instructions from the government as to just what they shall publish. If they do not follow out these instructions they receive first a warning. If they offend again this warning is repeated, and at the third offense the paper is suspended. Three such warnings always result in the abolition of the newspaper. The warnings may be years apart and they may be caused by the mistakes of cheap reporters or careless proof-readers, but the paper loses its standing, and at the third warning its existence. Its editor is also liable to imprisonment, and the result is that there is no such thing as free thought in Russia. The most ridiculous things are prohibited from publication, and nothing concerning the czar is ever published. During a large part of the time I have been in Russia the czar has been visiting in Denmark. He met the German emperor there and the European papers have been full of gossip concerning him. Every line of this has been blacked out, whether it came from the London Times or in the way of witty remarks from the Fliegende Blätter, and a large part of the famine news has been handled in this same way. I have before me a list of subjects which were handed over to the press during a single year some time ago, but they will hold equally well today. One of them states that nothing on the Jewish question is to be published. Another prohibits anything concerning the assassination of a Russian general, whose death was full of romance, and a third prohibits the saying of anything about the

church schools. The church and the government, in fact, control the press in Russia and the censor is a bigger man than the editor.

I wish I could show you one of these papers which have been stamped by the censor. They look as though an ink roller had been run over them, and it is impossible to read a word of that which has been stamped out. They use an indelible stamp, and they have changed the quality of their ink lately. A lady whom I met in east Russia told me she used to be able to get the ink off by washing it with turpentine, and that the print would then be readable, but that within the past year she found the ink of a different character, and she could do nothing with it. The uncertainty of matter passing the censor makes all printed matter unsafe in the Russian mails. The censors are said to often keep the papers and lend them to their friends before sending them to the people to whom they are addressed. I was told at Moscow that a journal with any illustrations in it was almost sure to be lost in the mails. The Christmas numbers of the London Graphic, the Illustrated London News and papers of that kind which have chromos or lithographs with their letter press seldom reach the hands of their subscribers without these being stolen by the postoffice employees, and I am told it is unsafe to send photographs through the mail without registering them. I am sending all my photographs to America by the United States consular envelopes and am registering everything and so far I think that everything has gone through. The consular stamp is a good thing to have on your letters when you are going out from here. They then appear to come from the legation, and even a Russian mail clerk will think twice before he opens the letters of a Russian citizen by the name of Miller. I don't think that the papers that come to our consular general here are ever opened, and he gets all sorts of newspapers, including many that are not permitted to come into Russia. There are in fact only a few newspapers which are permitted to come into Russia, and the only American daily which is sure of going through the mails every time is the New York Herald.

This newspaper censorship as to the American newspapers is becoming less rigorous since the kindness of the Americans as to the famine, and I have received quite a number of American newspapers. When I came into Russia some weeks ago I had quite a number of newspaper clippings from American newspapers about Russia, and I found that they were being taken from me at the frontier. A number of them related to the czar and others were about nihilism and the Siberian prisons. Owing to a letter which I had from one of the Russian diplomats of Europe I got these through without examination and my trunk was not even opened.

Speaking of the blacking out of articles by the censor, a funny instance occurred when the young grand duke made his recent tour in India. The London Graphic came to St. Petersburg with a black mark upon it as big as the masthead of the paper, and one of its subscribers who wondered what this important obituary might mean cut this page out of the Graphic and set it back to the office, asking them to tear the page from another copy and send it to her through the mails. It was sent, and the obituary picture was merely a photograph of a tiger hunt in which the grand duke was standing with other hunters about the body of a dead tiger. The Graphic thought the blotting of this so ridiculous that in its next issue it re-published the sketch and also the facsimile of the blotted paper. This came to the eyes of the czar and he laughed at it and ordered that this copy of the Graphic should be admitted, and it was admitted, and all St. Petersburg laughed with the czar.

With such restrictions it is impossible to make good newspapers, and none of the newspapers here make very much money. The dailies are published without illustrations and the pages of them look as though the Greek alphabet had gone on a drunk and sprawled around over them. There are in the whole empire less than five daily journals, and the telegraph bills of the whole of them are not as great as those of a big New York newspaper.

Nearly every publishes a continuing story, which runs along the bottom of the paper, and few of them have many advertisements. A curious feature of Moscow and St. Petersburg are the police journals. These belong to the police organization, and they give full reports of the doings of the police and of all acts relating to the city. The people are bolded into taking them, or rather they fear that if they do not take them, and the result is that they have good subscription lists and paying subscribers. The Russians are naturally a reading people, and if the country had a free press some of the largest daily circulations of the world might exist here.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

ST. MARK'S ACADEMY.  
The following changes will be made in St. Mark's academy, hereafter to be known as St. Mark's academy, for the year beginning Sept. 5, 1892:

Mr. George H. Deyoe from Minnesota will be principal, and will have immediate supervision of the grammar department, which boys only will be received. The preparatory department will be under the care of Miss C. E. Hayden, whose entire experience is with small boys and girls. The preparatory department will be in the St. Mark's cathedral to St. Mark's school, where the rooms have been specially prepared for this purpose. A portion of the grammar department will be \$40 per year, that in the preparatory \$25 per year. Girls in the advanced classes of the old St. Mark's school can be received at Row and hall, where tuition has been considerably reduced.

For further information apply to BISHOP LEONARD, Rector.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.  
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.  
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.  
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

INANNA, an absolute cure for dyspepsia.  
YOU SHOULD NOT BE WITHOUT IT.  
Every family is liable to have a hereditary taint of Consumption in it. It may date back 3 or even 4 generations. This fact makes it necessary always to have on hand a remedy with which to combat this formidable disease. A Cough when taken at first can readily be cured before it gets a serious hold on the Lungs. Ballard's Horehound Syrup when taken in its early stages will cure Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc. It is pleasant to take, perfectly safe and can always be depended upon. Sold by Z. C. M. I. drug department.

GARFIELD BEACH.  
Commencing Sunday, July 10, trains between Salt Lake city and Garfield Beach will run as follows:

Leave Salt Lake	Arrive Garfield Beach	Leave Garfield Beach	Arrive Salt Lake
10:30 a.m.	10:40 a.m.	6:30 a.m.	9:40 a.m.
1:30 p.m.	1:40 p.m.	12:30 noon	12:40 p.m.
3:30 p.m.	3:40 p.m.	2:30 p.m.	2:40 p.m.
4:30 p.m.	4:40 p.m.	3:30 p.m.	3:40 p.m.
5:30 p.m.	5:40 p.m.	4:30 p.m.	4:40 p.m.
6:30 p.m.	6:40 p.m.	5:30 p.m.	5:40 p.m.
7:30 p.m.	7:40 p.m.	6:30 p.m.	6:40 p.m.
8:30 p.m.	8:40 p.m.	7:30 p.m.	7:40 p.m.
9:30 p.m.	9:40 p.m.	8:30 p.m.	8:40 p.m.

\* Daily except Sunday.  
Orchestra every day, and night. Bathing, heating and dancing. Fare for round trip 50 cents. D. E. Bunzer, General Agent.

# THE BLACKEST

## BLACK SALE .. EVER KNOWN

Black does not necessarily mean mourning. Black is becoming to most people and no lady ought to be without a couple of good black dresses in her wardrobe. A black dress is useful in many ways, especially a black silk dress if you do not possess a very large wardrobe. You are always dressed if you wear a nice Black Silk or Henrietta. You can wear it to a christening, a wedding, a dance or a funeral, and you are still in the fashion. What could be more useful then, in fact more necessary than a good black dress. In consideration of this fact we have decided to hold THE BLACKEST SALE ON RECORD. Mr. Louis Cohn, during his eastern purchasing trip, secured three separate lots of Silks, Dress goods and Lace Flouncings. Each lot greatly below the market value. These goods we shall offer to the public on Tuesday and Wednesday next. TWO DAYS ONLY at prices never before heard of in this western country. You will remember our last Great Sale of Black Silks. You do not forget the quality and prices. You know the tremendous rush there was for those goods. Well ladies, the goods that we shall offer next week are far superior to those in quality, and at a fearful reduction in price. This sale will last only two days; but in order to give everyone a fair chance we make this offer. Any goods bought from us on those days amounting to over \$5 will be laid away for customers on the payment of a small sum down. We do this because we know that it is not always convenient for people to pay cash down at so short a notice, and many of our customers will appreciate this opportunity to secure some of the rich rare bargains we shall offer.

Cohn Bros.

## Black Sale! Black Sale! Black Sale!

### BLACK SILKS.

No. 1—Our Black 70c. Rhadame at 55c per yard.	No. 10—Our Black 85c. Surah Silk at 65c per yard.
No. 2—Our Black \$1.00 Rhadame at 65c per yard.	No. 11—Our Black \$1.25 Surah Silk at 85c per yard.
No. 3—Our Black \$1.25 Satin Duchesse at 85c per yard.	No. 12—Our Black \$1.00 Gros Grain Silk at 65c per yard.
No. 4—Our Black \$1.75 Satin Duchesse at \$1.50 per yard.	No. 13—Our Black \$1.50 Min. Heavy Gros Grain Silk at \$1.00 per yard.
No. 5—Our Black \$1.25 Peau de Soie at 85c per yard.	No. 14—Our Black 14in. India Silk at 40c per yard.
No. 6—Our Black \$1.75 Peau de Soie at \$1.50 per yard.	No. 15—Our Black 40in. French Henrietta at 90c per yard.
No. 7—Our Black \$1.00 Bengaline Faille at 65c per yard.	No. 16—Our Black 40in. French Henrietta, \$1.00 quality at 75c per yard.
No. 8—Our Black \$1.50 Bengaline Faille, 50in. wide at 90c per yard.	No. 17—Our Black 40in. Extra Fine \$1.15 French Wool Henrietta at 85c per yard.
No. 9—Our Black 65c. Surah Silk at 55c per yard.	No. 18—Our Black 50in. Storm Serge at 50c per yard.

We shall offer a most elegant line of Black Chantilly Flouncings, ranging in price from 5c. to 10c per yard. Nothing like them ever seen in the city before. You can secure one of these at a very great bargain during our two days sale. The designs are exquisite.

You must see our Trimming Stock. It is by far the most complete we ever had. All the latest things in Jet Girdles, Headings, Bands, Drops, Buttons, Fringes, Jetties to be the rage. And we are ready for the demand. These goods are sure to advance in price. Secure what you require now.

### COHN BROS.

## SALE

Ladies' Silk Waists for Fall and Winter wear are to be very much in style. And we are prepared to show a most extensive range of styles and qualities, lined throughout, with girlish and fancy ruchings and ruffles, at special sale prices for two days.

Fur, Capes and Cloaks—We are first in the market with these goods and have secured large lots at extremely low prices. We have the greatest and grandest stock to select from ever seen in the west, and we offer to put away any of these goods you may select on these two days at the bargain sale prices. Don't forget.

### BLACK BARGAINS.

No. 19—Our Black \$1.65 Silk Warp Extra Fine French Henrietta, at \$1.20 per yard.	No. 20—Our Black Ribbed Extra heavy Silk Vests and Drawers for fall and winter wear at sale prices for two days only.
No. 21—Our Black, 60c. fine Wool Serge at 45c per yard.	No. 21—Our Black Alpaca Skirts for ladies, lined and lace trimmed at 65c each.
No. 22—Our Black \$1.75 Jacquard Crepons a beautiful weave at 90c per yard.	No. 22—Our Black Alpaca Lined Skirts at \$2.25 each.
No. 23—Our Black 60c. Alpaca at 45c per yard.	No. 23—Our Black fast dye Hose for Misses in all sizes 8 1/2 to 9 1/2, worth 10c, at 15c a pair.
No. 24—Our Black 40in. Alpaca 75c quality at 60c per yard.	No. 24—Our Black Onyx dye Hose for Misses in all sizes, extra quality, worth from 30c to 65c at 20c a pair.
No. 25—Black Hosiery in all the very latest designs at 25c, 35c and 45c per yard.	No. 25—Our Black German Cotton Hose, 25c quality at 15c a pair.
No. 26—Black Beaded Drapery nets and beaded laces. The greatest novelties of the season in all styles and prices.	No. 26—Our Black Lisle Hose for ladies, drop stitch 50c quality at 35c a pair.
No. 27—Our Black Fast Dye Ribbed Vests for ladies at 50c each.	No. 27—A special lot of Ladies' Black Jackets in all sizes for fall and winter wear. Price for two days only, 35c.
No. 28—Our Black Jersey Ribbed Vests, worth 75c; ribbed finished, fast dye for ladies at 50c.	No. 28—A special lot of Ladies' New Black Jackets, black Onyx fur trimmed \$6.95, for two days only.
No. 29—Our Black Lisle Suits, equestrian tights and drawers are at special sale prices.	No. 29—Four styles in Ladies' Black Diagonal Cloth Jackets in all sizes. World beaters at \$5.00 each.

### Black Cloaks.

### Black Novelties.

These prices are for Tuesday and Wednesday only. Seize the opportunity.

### Black Underwear